

Side #1 Tess

It was Teddy Roosevelt, Mom. We won't be out on the street, Tess.

Tess

I knew this would happen. You put everything on the line, risk everything you've ever worked for, and then--poof! It's gone

Colin

What are you talking about?

(GLORIA exits.)

Tess

This theatre. What a fabulous idea! I know, let's leave New York City to live in a po-dunk little town in the middle of nowhere where the mosquitoes eat you alive during the summer and it's forty below in the winter. The grocery store sells minnows and worms and leaches right in the dairy aisle next to the yogurt and people drive around with dead deer tied to the tops of their pickup trucks! And if I get invited to one more lutefisk dinner I swear I'm going to lose my mind. How do you people eat fish that looks like jell-o? No matter how much pepper I put on it, it still tastes like slimy blubber. Yes, I know, let's sell our Manhattan apartment and take out all our investments to resurrect this rickety, drafty, mouse-infested god-forsaken theatre in this god-forsaken crummy little town on this god-forsaken weedy, mucky lake! What a fabulous and lucrative idea.

Colin

Calm down Tess.

Tess

You wanted to leave New York and do something real and get your hands dirty in the woods like Paul Bunyan. And who am I supposed to be? Babe, the freaking Blue Ox?

(GLORIA enters.)

But I went along with it because I couldn't say no to you. And now with a baby on the way—

Colin

Tess--

Gloria

(shocked)

A baby on the way? Colin? A baby on the way?

Colin

Mom, would you mind—

Gloria

Why didn't you tell me?